

THE QUAKERS ANSWER, To the Quakers Wedding, November, 8. 1671.



Times! O Manners! Both indeed are
Strange:

But whither did the *Rymers* Man-
ners range?

Wee, I confess, took one anothers *Word*,
But when will he such *Publique Rites* afford?

In this, I doubt, he deem'd our *Deeds* amiss,
'Cause with the *Publick* he still private is.

'Twas a good Meeting, I presume, for him,
To make his *Brains* in *Sack* and *Claret* swim:

Well, I perceive since it did so Advance thee,
The *Quakers Wine* can raise the *Poets Fancie*.

We had good store of *Offalls* for the Poor:

And what are *Poets*? People think no more.

Know we have *Linnen* too; And sure a *Shirt*,
If thou a *Poet* be? wou'd do no hurt.

If we cou'd see *Thee* to the *Justice* packt,

Wee'd judge there were great *Justice* in the act.

Thou talk'st of *Banes*, and *Whipping-Posts* severe;

Wee shou'd not *Cry*, if we cou'd find *Thee* there:

But *Laugh* to hear thee for thy self there Plead,

And see the *Whipper* too, Hand over Head.

Thou talk'st of *Couples* such as ne're were known;

Westminster-Weddings! Didst thou mean thine own?

Fond *Libertine*, in thine own wrong and room!

VVhere thou wer't neither *Parson*, nor yet *Groom*.

Thou Babblest like a *Brute*, what thou hast se'd,

As one acquainted with a *Brothel-Bed*.

Thou maist indeed abate thy worldly Cares:

VVho having many *Children*, need'st no *Heirs*.

For, if thou canst not leave 'um an *Estate*

They'r almost bad as *Illegitimate*.

VVee should have had e'ne guests enough, if wee

Nor *Jew* nor *Gentile* had, but only *Thee*.

And out of doubt, thou didst thy self *Invite*,

For who of *Thee* wou'd hope a *Profelyte*!

And for *Tby* sake, for ought that I can tell,

'That *Thunder*, *Lightning*, and that *Tempest* fell.

Too *Greedy* too of what they might have had,

'Twas such as *Thee* that the *Confusion* made.

It was thy *Self*, if there were any *Cheat*?

For *We* got Nothing, but *Thou* gott'st our *Meat*.

Thou seest I am no *Quaker* of that Sort,

That for their Lust, their *Loves* in *Corners Court*.

And to their *Faith* no longer will be Debtor,

Than till they see another they like Better.

I take her to my *Wife* till my Decease

And call the *World* to be my VVitnesse.

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